Early Journal Content on JSTOR, Free to Anyone in the World

This article is one of nearly 500,000 scholarly works digitized and made freely available to everyone in the world by JSTOR.

Known as the Early Journal Content, this set of works include research articles, news, letters, and other writings published in more than 200 of the oldest leading academic journals. The works date from the mid-seventeenth to the early twentieth centuries.

We encourage people to read and share the Early Journal Content openly and to tell others that this resource exists. People may post this content online or redistribute in any way for non-commercial purposes.

Read more about Early Journal Content at http://about.jstor.org/participate-jstor/individuals/early-journal-content.

JSTOR is a digital library of academic journals, books, and primary source objects. JSTOR helps people discover, use, and build upon a wide range of content through a powerful research and teaching platform, and preserves this content for future generations. JSTOR is part of ITHAKA, a not-for-profit organization that also includes Ithaka S+R and Portico. For more information about JSTOR, please contact support@jstor.org.

THREE EPITAPHS OF THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.

1. Abel, his offering accepted is;
His body to the grave, his soul to bliss
In October twenty, and no more,
In the year sixteen hundred 44.

Submit submitted to her heavenly king,
Being a flower of the eternal spring;
Near 3 years old she died, in heaven to wait;
The year was sixteen hundred 48.

(Dorchester, Mass., on two children lying in one grave covered with a flat stone, the upper part broken off.)

2. Here lieth the body
Of Major Thomas Franckes
Who deaceased ye 19th March
Anno 1685 aged 42 years

Though now in silence I am lowly laid
Ha! 't is that place for mortalls made
Oh! therefore doe not thou thyselfe more grieve
Mourne yee noe more but doe y'rselfe relieve.
And then in time I hope you 'll plainly see
Such future comforts as are blessing me.
For tho' grim death thought fitt to part us here
Rejoice and think that wee shall once appear,
At that great day when all shall summoned bee
None to be exempted in this eternitie.
Cause then its soe, grieve yee no more
In fear that God should thee afflict most sore,
Such grieves to him offencive bee.

(Anne Arundel Co., Md.)

3. Here lyeth the body of John Hall
aged 75 years departed this life
January 22d 1694.

Here lyes our
Deacon. Hall. who. Studyed.
Peace. with. all. his. life. voyd.
Of. malignant. strife.
Gone. to. his. rest. left. us.
In. sorrow. doubtless.
His. good. works. will.
Him. follow.

(Middletown, Conn., Stone of 1694.)

Sarah A. P. Andrews.

ROXBURY, MASS.